

# Chautauqua

Salisbury.....

Aug. 26  
Sept. 1

7 Great Days

7 Big Musical Events

33 Splendid Events

HON. FRANCIS J. HENEY  
EX-GOV. E. W. HOCH

Thaviu's Great Band and Grand Opera Singers  
THOS. BROOKS FLETCHER

Look At the Talent It Takes To Make a Chautauqua

## Music

Thaviu's International Band  
Dunbar Singing Sextette  
Weatherwax Brothers Quartette  
Clark-Bowers Company  
White Rose Orchestra  
Heimerdinger Entertainers  
Pugh-Riner Company

## Entertainment

James Francis O'Donnell—Monologue  
Garretta and His Wonderful Collection  
of Trained Animals and Birds  
Grand Opera Singers  
Motion Pictures of Government Life  
Saving Service  
Joy Night—the time of Your Life

## Oratory

Dr. Wm. E. Gell—Great Explorer  
Hon. Arthur K. Peck  
Belle Kearney—"Old Days in Dixie."  
Thos. McClary—The Funny Man  
Dr. Chas. L. Seasholes, Popular Lecturer  
Dr. Walter Mansell—Dramatic Orator  
Manly J. Mumford

Sense - Nonsense - Serious Discussion - Fun and Frolic Daily

This Is All Yours for **\$1.50** If You Act Quickly. Season Tickets For  
Sale by Merchants Season Tickets at the Gate **\$2.00.** See Program for Details.

### WHENCE A COWARD BE- COMES BRAVE.

A Moving Picture Actor Says  
That Fooling The Public Is  
the Finest Job on Earth—  
He relates Some Experi-  
ences.

This is a story of a former Oxford student who forsook his native country to come to America and earn his living as the Murphy in "The College Widow." Finding there was more remuneration in acting motion pictures he took up that line of work. The following from New York Times is the account of his experience in moving pictures:

Now, I'm a bit of a coward, I must confess, and therefore as a matter of pride and self respect I have made it a rule never to balk danger nor decline any hazard that came in the life on duty. Perhaps that habit of mine put me in line of the 'crazy stunts,' as they call 'em here. One of my first unpleasant experiences which I shared with a dozen other men was 'jumping to death' off a precipice. We were whites pursued by tomahawk-carrying scalping Indians. They chased us through several miles of film-taking and finally "At the bottom of the cliff, in range of the picture machine's eye, was a life net held up by sixteen supers. Each of us went over the cliff like a shot and the problem was for each man to get safely out of the net before the next one tumbled in to it. 'For God's sake, hurry up!' I yelled to the man ahead of me, who was evidently taking his time. I had to follow quick-

ly, and kerplunk! I came down almost on top of him. The life-net gave way under the combined weights, and though the fall was partly broken I hit with great force on a stony bit of ground. My career as a motion picture actor almost ended there and then.

"My next feat, though not so hazardous, looked even more dangerous. I was an absent minded professor, holding in one hand a book I diligently read and the other hand supporting an umbrella to keep off the sun rays. In this practically somnambulist state I was to walk off the precipice. The horror of the picture theater assemblage would be succeeded by uproarious laughter at a simple professor, apparently supported by his umbrella acting as a parachute, gliding slowly and gracefully to earth—still intent on his book.

"Now, even about this trick I was nervous, although I shouldn't have been at all. Have you ever seen the aerial ballet—girls flying through the air above the stage, pretending to dance, and all that sort of thing? Well, the principle was the same. The trick was worked indoors as well as outdoor stage setting. I wore a stout belt around my body and attached to the back of the belt, where the vision of the camera didn't get it, was a cable suspended from the flies. As a flyman lowered the cable the fool scientist dropped into the yawning chasm, apparently retarded only by that joe 'parachute.' Just the same I was glad to get to the bottom. Suppose the rope had broken!

"But the craziest—perhaps the most dangerous—series of stunts in which I figured began at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street Elevated Station and ended in the Harlem river.

This time I was a married man coming to my Harlem flat and displaying to my fond wife two theater thickets that had been given me. We hastened to dress and depart. On the way out my motion picture wife inadvertently dropped the tickets out of her reticule in the hallway of the flat.

"We boarded the Elevated at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth Street. Five dollars, judiciously distributed in tips, enabled us to stage the elevated part of the story. Careless wife fingering her reticule, managed to drop it out of the window. I leaped out of the car window while the train was still in motion. Scorning the stairs, I clambered hand under hand down an elevated pillar to the street. Mercy on us! I mustn't lose the precious tickets and surely the tickets are in the bag!

"Once on the street I see a thief is making off with wife's reticule. I take after him. A long chase ensues. The thief scoots up on one of the Harlem River bridges, and perceiving I must overtake him, drops the bag in such a manner that it falls on one of the lower girders of the bridge. I climb down on the trestle work, and holding on for dear life with one hand fully sixty feet above the water grab the reticule with the other hand and put it in my pocket.

"After this bit of gymnastic I am somewhat winded, but still game. Returning to solid earth I have the misfortune to encounter a negro boy who grabs the reticule and runs. Again the long thief chase. Again the near capture. The black imp, before dodging around the corner, throws the reticule atop the swaying barrels of an overloaded brewery truck. I try to climb in to the truck and the barrels roll down on me. The strings

of the bag have somehow become entangled around the bung of one of the hogsheads: it is careening down the hill into the water. I chase it, and as it topples over the pier I follow it with a high dive into the Harlem. I rescue my wife's bag finally, return with it to shore, wet but triumphant, and then I open it to find it—empty! And that it is where the chortles of mirth wherewith the motion picture audiences have greeted my successive misfortunes culminate in one grand, united shriek of joy! You Americans do so love practical jokes. As for me, I am obliged to take a vacation for a week. The grilling I have been through—rougher than your roughest college football—has made a candidate for invalids' home."

**A King who left home.**  
set the world talking, but Paul Matbulka of Buffalo, N. Y. says he always keeps at home the King of all Laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills—and that they are a blessing to all his family. cure constipation, headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Only 25c at all druggists.

**A Motor For Housework.**  
Keeping the silver clean was one of my greatest difficulties, says Mary Pattison in an article in "Success Magazine." After considerable thought, I invested the first fifty dollars saved in an electric buffing motor which, I thought, could later be used for other purposes. In my effort to have it strong I chose a too powerful one. It proved dangerous to stay in the room with it while it was in operation, for it threw small things, such as salt cellars, spoons, wildly about in the air. I again began investigations, however, and finally succeeded in finding what seems to me to

be the best general machine for all domestic uses.

This electric motor, which approximated the ideal, was with different attachments to perform many duties of ordinary housekeeping. Merely touching a button did away with much of the drudgery of the past. Before long it became almost a personality in the household. "James the Great" we named him, because he surpassed the most efficient butler in thoroughness, dexterity and swiftness. With his assistance I can myself perform all duties attendant upon housekeeping in less time than it would have taken me to tell the three servants what was to be done.

The motor is light enough to be moved to any part of the kitchen or throughout the house. Independent of attachments, it nevertheless can be turned too any sort of work. Nothing is too heavy or too trivial. A simple connection with an ordinary sixteen candle-power outlet gives the necessary power. Thus equipped, what does "James the Great" not do? Roll him to the coffee mill and in less than a minute he will have the coffee ground for breakfast. He freezes ice-cream for dinner in six minutes after it has been put into the freezer; he grates cheese or chocolate on baking day, chops meat, polishes silver. Place him in contact with the suction sweeper in any room which has incandescent lamp attachment and he will clean the house. He does not object to brushing the shoes or even to doing the family washing, for part of his equipment is an electric tub.

An ordinary case of diarrhoea can, as a rule, be cured by a single dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

### Diplomacy.

A north Dakota German farmer aspiring to fill an appointive office wanted to keep on good terms with both parties. At ten on election night the result was still uncertain when he was called upon for a speech.

"Ve meets," he said, to celebrate dis glorious vitory. Ve knows not yet vich vay it goes. Hurra! Hurra! Hurra!"

### CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.  
The Kind You Always Bought  
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Over \$1,000,000 will be spent for new electric light and power plant and railways for Johannesburg, So. Africa.

### Prince Errick

Is a fine sorrel trotting horse, 16 hands high and weighs 1200 lbs. He was sired by a thoroughbred Kentucky horse. He will make the season of 1910 at my farm 5 1/2 miles northeast of Brunswick, at \$10 to insure colt to test. HOWARD is a fine three-year old Jack, 14 hands 3 inches high, registered in Cedar Rapids, Ia. He has good style and is a good breeder. He will make the season at the same place at the same term.

Terms—A lien will be taken on mare until the colt is foaled, then lien on colt until season is paid in full. In all cases where mare is parted with or removed from the county before they foal the breeder will be held responsible for the season. Care taken to prevent accidents but not responsible should any occur.

E. A. MAGRUDER & SON.

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